

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## THE LITTLE 'CORK AND THE BAR OF STEEL.

Silent and cold 'neath the grimy vault  
Of the factory's roof of slate  
They hung a ponderous block of steel,  
Full a hundred pounds in weight.  
And close beside it on silken threads  
A fragment of cork was hung;  
And someone, giving the cork a push  
Like a pendulum there it swung.

At every beat of that tiny ball  
It struck on the steel a blow,  
While men of the shop stood round and  
watched.

To see—"how the thing would go."  
They laughed and jeered at the merest  
thought  
That the cork had an atom of power  
By which it could cause that block of steel  
To oscillate in an hour.

Only one man in the scoffing crowd  
Had faith in the deep design,  
And he, with a steady and skilful hand,  
Kept the rhythmic blows in line.  
Moment by moment his test went on,  
And the tap—tap—tap was heard;  
When lo, at length, the cold, gray steel,  
Shuddered—and trembled—and stirred!

And then, ere the testing hour expired,  
The cork and the bar as one  
Were swinging in unison through the air;  
And the skeptical crowd was dumb.  
A stagnant soul for a time may sleep,  
But at length it will wake and move,

When touched through the years of joy and  
pain  
By the still, sweet breath of love.  
Be patient, my heart, and be faithful, my  
hand.

Let others grow hasty who-may,  
The slightest endeavor with God on its side  
Must win at the Judgment Day.  
—John Philo Trowbridge.

## BREAD UPON WATERS

"I wish," said Mrs. Culberson, "that I could give Grandma Clark a birthday present, but I haven't a thing in the house that she could use. Poor old soul! It's mighty lonesome for her, with Charley away making a living and her bedridden most of the time; it does seem like somebody ought to do something to cheer her up a little. Her birthday and C'listie's come on the same day, and I've just got to do something for 'em."

As Mrs. Culberson sat pondering her resources and liabilities, she was sorely perplexed. Their food supply, which had not been renewed since Santa Claus had so generously remembered them, was running low. The March thaws had caused water from the melting drifts to run in a stream round the cabin and they had had hard work to make a ditch to prevent the stream from flooding them out of their little home. And the money that the manager had paid her—Pa's back wages and her reward for caring for the sheep—was gone.

Pa, who was now at work on one of the sheep company's ranches, which was near enough so that he could come home occasionally, had cajoled her into letting him invest the money in a sawmill. He pictured a neat house and a comfortable barn and a little money coming in all the time, all of which would be theirs if they bought a share in the sawmill at once.

"Why," he exclaimed, "in a new-settled place like this, everyone needs lumber and everyone has to buy! It will be just like a bank account to have a share in a mill."

So it had taken the entire amount, and the man with the broken-down sawmill had counted himself a lucky mortal to get that much out of worthless stock. Ma suspected the true state of affairs, although Culberson still had faith.

As fast as the melting snow left the ground, she had had the children dig out the sagebrush, pile it up and burn it. "We've got to have a garden, and it would be right nice if we could get a patch cleared to sow a little grain for the donkeys. We could have some chickens, too, if we had some grain, and then we could have eggs to eat."

The chicken were very willing to work at clearing the land; they liked to be outdoors, and they enjoyed the occasions when they made a bonfire of the brush.

To-day their mother felt very tenderly toward them, and as a surprise treat for their dinner, she opened the last can of tomatoes, which she had saved for company. The children knew nothing of the sawmill investment, for Ma Culberson did not believe in burdening their young hearts with her troubles; but her own heart was so heavy that she felt the need of immediate action.

During dinner she said, "Henry Clay, after dinner you and Lizzie Isabel get on the donkeys and go see how Mis' Clark is. Be mighty careful how you cross the creek; the water is getting higher every day, now that the ice is breaking up. If it looks too scary go round by the bridge. And, Lizzie Isabel, if she needs you, stay. I don't know what she would have done while she was bedfast before, if you hadn't stayed with her."

"Ma," said Lizzie Isabel, "did you know C'listie and Mis' Clark have got the same birthday? And Mis' Clark has a present for C'listie, too. I tried not to tell, but I had to, 'cause she hatched it herself."

"Hatched what, Lizzie Isabel? what are you talking about?"  
"A chicken. Mis' Powers brought her six eggs; she ate one, and she set on four and hatched one. It is a right smart size by now, and she's going to give it to C'listie. She didn't exactly set on 'em, but she kept the eggs in a shoe box in bed with her. She was mighty sorry when only one hatched."

Slow tears blinded Mrs. Culberson's eyes, and the dinner was finished in silence.

"Now, children, get your donkeys ready while I do up a little package for Mis' Clark. I'll declare, though, I don't know what to send her; but I have the whole sick corner to choose from, and I reckon I ought to find something."

Mrs. Culberson mounted a box, and took from her "sick corner" a small can of jelly—the last she had—and a little tea. "Now, then," she said, "that'll be a little treat for her. It's mighty good to have a sick corner, even if we are always well. I'll send my Bible along, too, for she likes to read, and she hasn't a Bible."

She tied the bundle neatly, and charged the children again not to cross the creek if the water was over "the roots of the blazed quaking aspen," but to go on to the bridge. After seeing Henry Clay and Lizzie Isabel off, Mrs. Culberson went about her duties with a lightened heart. She called the three little girls into the cabin and set them at work.

"We've just got to get up something for Mis' Clark's birthday. I believe she'd like a braided rug, and let's make one for her. You young uns put this room in order while I see what we can spare to tear up for the rug."

"Ma," said C'listie, "there ain't none of us smaller'n me. Let's tear up my little red dress; it's too little for me, and gra'ma likes red better than any color. She said she wished she had a red shawl."

"Let me put in my blue apron, Ma," said Jennie Lou.  
"I'm goin' to make a little pillow for her chair out of my pink and brown hair ribbons," said Jessie May.

"But if you use your ribbons, what will you have for your hair when you dress up, honey?" asked Mrs. Culberson.

"Oh, I'll do like they do over the river—do without," said Jessie May, with a brave smile.

Soon they were busily at work, and Ma Culberson's heart was swelling with thankfulness that her children were so readily generous.

"Bless 'em!" she said to herself. "Life will never be hard for them, for there's always some one that needs something, and no one is so poor they have nothing to give."

"You children are real stays to your mammy," she went on, after a moment. "I was mighty near discouraged before dinner, with the water coming in and all. You young uns just chirk me up so I am right glad. I just feel the good coming to us. I just feel that we'll have everything we want."

While Mrs. Culberson and the girls were working on the rug for Grandma Clark, Lizzie Isabel and Henry Clay had found Henry's Fork too dangerous to ford, and had gone to the bridge. Both were glad of that, because the bridge was near the sheep company's home, ranch where their father was at work. But when they approached the ranch no familiar form was in sight. Just as they

came opposite the corral gate, a large, prosperous-looking man came out. The happy children on their small animals were the first pleasant sight he had seen since he had come on his tour of inspection. Dead sheep lay everywhere, for the winter had been unusually hard; and the stranger, who was the president of the sheep company, was not feeling very cheerful. But when he saw the children jogging along on the little mules, he had to smile. He waved to them, and pretending to limp, went toward them.

"Hello!" he said. "Which way are you going?"

Both children spoke politely to him, and Henry Clay answered, "We're going down the creek a few miles. Is there anything we can do for you?"

"Down the creek, did you say? Well, now, I wonder if you would let me ride your fiery steed a little way?"

"Yes, sir," said Henry Clay, and promptly slid off the little donkey.

"But," said Lizzie Isabel, "Humboldt ain't a fiery steed; he's just a very gentle little mule."

"Oh!" said the stranger. "What do you call your charger?"

"He ain't a charger; he's just a little mule, too, and his name is Cleopholis."

"Well, you see Thunderbolt won't let me ride him. I must look elsewhere for a horse, unless," he added, looking at Lizzie Isabel, "you'll let me ride Thermopolis!"

"Yes, sir, I will. I can walk as fast as this donkey will go, anyway. But you have his name wrong. It's—"

"Well," the stranger interrupted, suppressing a chuckle, "a rose by another name is just as sweet." "But they ain't roses. And I don't see why you want to make fun of our horses, for—"

"But they ain't horses," the man mimicked; then, seeing that Lizzie Isabel was on the verge of tears, he said, kindly, "You little folks ride on. I'll find a horse, and if you'll let me ride with you, we will get better acquainted."

He could not have told why he went along; he had cast worry aside and he did not care why.

The children found him a good companion, interested in all that interested them. They told him all about their home, their family, and their present errand. The stranger was soon genuinely interested in the children.

"It's Ma's own Bible we are taking to our friend," confided Lizzie Isabel. "And we are powerful sorry we ain't got more for her birthday, but we're going to make her a rug. Oh, I'm sorry we don't live where we can pick cotton like Ma used to do. If we did, w'd sell it and buy something really nice for her from the Jew peddler that is going about." Lizzie Isabel was very sober.

The stranger felt the teasing mood returning. "If you can't pick cotton, why don't you pick wool? I feel sure no cotton stalk ever bore as many pounds of cotton as these dead sheep have of wool. As soon as the sheep thaw in the day, get a sack and pull all the wool you can. You can sell that."

"But will the company let us?" asked Henry Clay, eagerly.

"Yes, I think so. If anyone objects, tell them that Judson Merrill said you might."

By this time they had arrived at Grandma Clark's small house. Judson Merrill wished to inspect a line fence farther on; he told the children that he would be back within an hour, and rode away.

Henry Clay and Lizzie Isabel were eager to tell the good news about the wool, but true to their training, they inquired first about Mrs. Clark's health and comfort. Henry Clay filled the wood box and took up the ashes. Lizzie Isabel presented the package. Mrs. Clark at once opened the Bible and sought her favorite passage: "The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want." Tears coursed down her wrinkled cheeks.

"Now what do you suppose I've done that God is so good to me?" she asked. "He raises up friends for me in my old age to think of me, to send me this comfort."

Henry Clay could keep silent no

longer, and he told her that they would soon be able to buy some presents for her. "Why," he said, "I expect we can pull enough wool to get us all something—mammy some garden seed, and maybe me a plough to break up the ground with."

"But, dearies, won't the buyer want to know where you got the wool?"

"If he does, we will tell him from dead sheep; if there's any question, we are to say Judson Merrill said we might pick the wool."

"Who did you say?" asked Mrs. Clark. The children were almost frightened by her tense face and the eagerness in her voice.

The man who rode down with us. He has gone on to see about the east line of fence; he'll be back pretty soon."

"But his name; what did you say his name is?"

"Merrill, Judson Merrill. I reckon he must be 'head boss,'" said Henry Clay.

At that moment Mr. Merrill called to the children, but before either of them could move, Mrs. Clark, forgetting her rheumatism, had thrown wide the door and was calling, "Juddy! Juddy Merrill, come right here to me!"

After a second of amazement Merrill sprang from his horse, and striding into the cabin, clasped the frail old woman in his arms.

"Why, Aunt Harriet, dear Aunt Harriet!" he cried. "After all these years!" There was astonishment and happiness in his voice.

"Twenty-two years, Juddy, but I would have known you anywhere—you're the very image of your father. You were twenty years old when you left us, and, Juddy, nineteen of the years that you've been gone I've been searching for you. I brought all there was left to me—my little grandson Charley—and came West to find you, but I don't know how big the West is, and I don't care, either, now I've found you."

Henry Clay kept stroking the downy plumage of Red Wing, the chicken that Mrs. Clark had hatched, hoping to hide the tears he could not keep back. Presently Mr. Merrill turned to the chicken, and said: "Set your donkeys loose—they'll go home. Both of you ride on my horse, go as fast as you can, and tell Bates to come at once with the carriage and plenty of blankets. Tell your father to take you home, and tell your mother that I'm coming to see her to-morrow. Hurry now, it's getting dark."

Henry Clay and Lizzie Isabel hurried off in the purple twilight to carry the good news.

Early the next day Mr. Merrill was at the Culberson cabin. "I am very fond of Aunt Harriet," he said to Mrs. Culberson. "She is all the mother I ever knew. I left home when I was a young man, determined to repay her loving care for me. It was five years before I got a foothold; then I went back for her, but she was gone. We have been lost to each other until your children led me to her. Now we are all going to be happier—Clarks, Culbersons, and Merrills. I'm going into town now after Charley and supplies. Make out a list of what you want, and I'll see that you get it. I want to take Henry Clay in with me to see the sights. Also I am commissioned to purchase a birthday present for Calista. What shall I get for you, young lady?"

"I want a children house for Red Wing and eggs for her to set on," answered C'listie.

"My goodness, C'listie, will you never have any manners?" asked Mrs. Culberson.

"And, Mrs. Culberson," the man continued, "I want you to cook a birthday dinner for Aunt Harriet and Calista. I want you to go over to the ranch and cook everything you can think of. I will give you \$5 for the day's work. Will that be sufficient?"

"Too much, a heap too much. I wouldn't think of taking pay for anything I do for Mis' Clark. Why, she is my friend," said Ma.

"But I insist. I want to pay you. Now for the list. What shall I bring you from town?"

"A Bible," with good plain print,

and a little red shawl—they used to call them breakfast shawls. I want a nice little one, and the two should cost about \$5."

"Very well. Miss Calista, a man will be here in a day or two to build your henhouse. Also there will be some more chickens for Jennie and Jessie."

With that, Judson Merrill rode off, and his heart was happier than it had been for many a long day.

Ma entered the cabin with a song of thanksgiving and joy. "I knew it was coming! I just felt the good rolling up for us, and it ain't all here yet. The company will see what a man Pa is, and we will have a home yet. You young uns will have a chance, too, a fine chance. Here we can't do the least kindness but what it comes back to us and falls in a showers over us all. It is truly bread upon waters."

"And our bread comes back to us with jam on it," said C'listie, solemnly.—*Elinore P. Stewart in Youth's Companion.*

## Eastern Iowa.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Smith are now comfortably settled up at 2523 8th Avenue, Rock Island, Ill. They moved here from Ohio, and kept light housekeeping rooms at various places for the past year. He is an expert finisher on auto bodies, and is employed at the Wilson Body Manufacturing Company, Moline, Ill.

Miss Lenora Peterson, of Davenport, Ia., who has been working in a candy factory at Clinton, Ia., for a year, resigned and secured a job in the Bradford Garment Company in Davenport, Ia. She prefers working here than at Clinton, Ia., because she can meet more deaf people.

Last fall, Mr. Joseph Hawkins, of Ottumwa, Ia., sustained a sprained ankle by a fall of ten feet from a tree, while sawing a limb off the tree. He suffered great pain for few days. At present he is back to work at the John Morrell Packing Company.

January 29th, we had a literary meeting in the I. O. O. F. Hall. A good crowd of deaf was present. Mr. W. A. Nelson gave a talk about Clerc. All present enjoyed his talk. Ice cream was served before all departed for their homes in Davenport, Ia., Rock Island and Moline, Ill.

February 5th last, Mr. Theodore Elevart, of Davenport, Ia., went to Andover, Ia., to visit with his old pal, Mr. Elmer Jess, for a few days. He enjoyed his visit with him on the farm. They went hunting, but not good game, because there was not enough snow.

February 5th last, Messrs. Bernard Peschel and Emil and Aug Valentine, of Clinton, Ia., came to Davenport, to attend the Frat meeting. They also helped to vote for a delegate and alternate delegate for the convention at Denver, Colorado, next summer. Messrs. Chas. Loughran and O. T. Osterberg were elected.

Last January, Mr. Alfred Schultz, of Burlington, Ia., was laid off, and he was in Chicago looking for a job and visiting friends for about two weeks. He recently returned home and was called back to his old job.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cocker, of Burlington, Ia., were in Rock Island, Ill., visiting with the latter's folks while he was laid off. A word called him to return to his old job. They own a nice home with a large lot and plenty of fruit trees.

John Heavey, of Kewanee, Ill., is working for the O. W. Schneider Contractor Co., at Wayne, Ill. The company likes his work so well, that they keep him all the time.

Feb. 14, 1927.

O. T. O.

## EUROPEAN TOUR FOR THE DEAF

Miss Grace Coleman, of Gallaudet College, who spent last summer in Europe, is organizing a European tour for a party of deaf people for the summer 1927. The tour will be arranged by a reliable company and she will act as interpreter and guide. For further particulars communicate with her at Kendall Green, Washington, D. C.

## IN DIXIELAND.

In the passing of Dr. N. F. Walker, the deaf of South Carolina have lost a great and good friend, whose whole life was devoted to their education and training. How well he succeeded in his life's work, one has only to glance over the long list of happy, well educated, upstanding and prosperous deaf citizens of that State. In school and outside, he was always their counselor and friend. The Christian training and high moulding of character the deaf of South Carolina received under the loving guidance of Dr. Walker and his good wife, the late Mrs. Virginia Walker, who preceded him to the grave a few years ago, have stood with them steadfast through all the years. Today the graduates of that school rank among the highest for clean moral living, upright manhood and womanhood and progressiveness along all lines of civic, religious and educational endeavor. For this they owe a lasting debt of gratitude to these two noble friends.

Dr. Walker's long years of busy and useful life is but an exemplification and a lesson to the deaf and hearing alike of what one man can do. There is no saturation point to the goodness and usefulness one's life may accomplish, for, like the widow's cruse of oil, it is replenished from a miraculous source. Let the deaf be content to bear witness to that enduring influence with which this noble nature has enriched their lives. Through storm and sunshine, always, he followed his star, helping to make this a better world for the deaf, and helping to make better men and women of them. We will miss him, but we have the satisfaction of feeling that we are better men and women, and that this is a better world because he lived and wrought.

"Twilight and evening bell,  
And after that the dark!  
And may there be no sadness of farewell,  
When I embark."

The *Silent Observer*, published at the Tennessee School for the Deaf, and edited by Prof. J. B. Chandler, Instructor in Printing, reaches our desk regularly every two weeks, filled to the brim with real "newsy" news about the doings of the deaf of that State. The Tennessee deaf appear to be a wide-awake and progressive bunch of folks, judging from reports contained in this paper. After reading it over from cover to cover, we wish that we lived over in Tennessee among these hustlers. They appear to be far ahead of Georgia when it comes to doing worth-while things. Sometimes we feel that it would take a dynamite bomb to get Georgia started to doing things that can be classed as really worth while.

After a hot fight, the local Frat Division elected Mr. A. P. Chambers to represent them at the Denver convention. Herbert Williams was elected as alternate. Mr. Chambers' selection meets with the hearty approval of all. He is a genuine Georgia product, a quiet and unassuming young man, and will, no doubt, represent the Atlanta Division with credit to both himself and his division. This will be his first trip as a delegate to any convention.

We noted in the daily newspapers that Mr. W. Laurens Walker has been appointed Superintendent of the South Carolina School, to succeed his father, the late Dr. N. F. Walker. Laurens was born and raised at the School, and we have no doubt but that he will prove a most worthy successor of his father. He has been acting principal of the school for a number of years, relieving his father of a great deal of the work in late years. We congratulate the deaf of South Carolina upon his appointment, and are glad to know the school is still to remain in the hands of the Walkers. Without the Walkers, the school would be—well, we just can't imagine what.

Miss Margie Weaver is expecting to visit friends at Columbia, S. C., the latter part of March. She will also visit the famous "Magnolia Gardens" at Charleston, S. C., before returning home.

Another paper published in the interest of the deaf has recently given up the ghost and followed its long line of predecessors to the graveyard of "buried hopes and inspirations." This time it is the *Deaf Mission Helper*, published by Rev. H. L. Tracy, of Jackson, Miss., in the interest of the Episcopal Mission work in the South. The discontinuance of so many publications which have been started in the interest of the deaf for lack of support by the very class they are supported to help, does not reflect very pleasingly on the deaf of this or any other section. In his "summing up" before discontinuing the publication of the little paper, Rev. Tracy states that he traveled 8,088 miles during his summer vacation and held 28 different services in various States, yet his total collection for the year amounted to only \$66.63. No wonder that the various church boards are hesitating in adding any more deaf missionaries to the field. This report by Rev. Tracy reflects very badly upon the deaf of this section, where the majority of them are well able to support their ministers if they only would. It is time that the deaf realized that at least "one tenth" of their earnings belong to the Lord and not to the picture shows. It is the duty of all the deaf to help support their churches and we blush for shame in being brought face to face with the fact that they are not doing so, at least not in the South.

Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Michaels are expected in Atlanta on February 17th. While here, Rev. Michaels will hold several religious services. They have recently made a most delightful and profitable trip through Florida.

Plans are about completed for the staging of a big basketball tournament in Atlanta, on March 11th and 12th. The competing teams are all from the Schools for the Deaf and will play for the Southern deaf basketball championship. The teams taking part are from the North Carolina, Tennessee, Alabama, Georgia, and Florida schools.

Barring mishaps, the tournament will be held at the local Y. M. C. A., under the management of Prof. O. W. Underhill, who first started the movement to bring these teams here last year. Much praise is due Mr. Underhill for working up the tournament, which will be a big thing for the Southern deaf school boys, and we sincerely hope that it will prove an overwhelming success, and that it may become an annual event hereafter. Mr. Dickerson, with the aid of Messrs. Johnson and Ligon, are the men behind the gun at this end, working to get everything in shape on time.

A delightful "500" party was held at the home of the L. B. Dickerson's, on February 14th, in honor of Miss Ada Miller, of Bristol, Tenn.-Va., Mrs. Dickerson and Mrs. A. P. Chambers acting as joint hostesses. Refreshments were served and a pleasant evening spent by the select few who were invited. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. W. W. McLean, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Chambers, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Dickerson, Misses Ada Miller, Margie Weaver, Lillie Moore and Gwen Dean; Messrs. W. W. Yeagan, H. H. Williams, Leonard McLean and Percy Ligon.

Western Heights Baptist five split a double header at English Avenue court Friday night, winning from the "Silent Five," a deaf and dumb quint, 54 to 24, and losing a hard-fought tilt to the Southside Bulldogs, 54 to 51.

Johnnie Moon, Heights forward, was the star of the first game, getting a total of 20 points. Jones, of the deaf and dumb eagles, was high for his team with 16 points.—*Atlanta Journal.*

C. L. C.

Atlanta, Feb. 15.

## WANTED

A DEAF-MUTE who is first-class at renovating work—decorating walls, woodwork, and upholstery on furniture, can get a good job by applying to Harry F. Hausman, R. F. D. 1, Knapp, Wisconsin.

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Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;  
Whenever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
'Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

ON February 28th, the Editor of the JOURNAL will leave New York for a month's rest, on the Canadian Pacific steamer, "Montroyal," so that letters addressed to him personally will receive delayed attention. For prompt attention, address all letters to "THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City." He will be back in the editorial sanctum before April, physically and mentally stimulated and refreshed, and ready for further service to the deaf-mute public.

## CRIMINAL NEGLIGENCE

A boy sixteen years old, born and raised in the southern part of this State, of American parents who are in average circumstances and presumably of average intelligence, was brought to school six weeks after the opening date, to be re-admitted. He was first admitted seven or eight years ago, but his parents took him home again the day after he was left here. They made no attempt to re-enter the boy until three years ago, but his mother left him here only one day again. This performance has been repeated twice since, the last time about two weeks ago, when we accepted the boy more or less under protest, on a Wednesday. The mother appeared on Friday afternoon, asking to take the boy home again over the week-end and promising faithfully to bring him back on Sunday afternoon. Needless to say, when school opened on Monday morning, R— K— had not returned. The mother's excuse, of course, is that she cannot bear parting with her boy.

Should the parents bring him back again, in justice to the other pupils, we shall have to refuse to admit him. Every time an odd pupil like that is put into a class, it means a certain amount of disorganization and a considerable amount of marking time for the rest of the class, in order to let the teacher do something for this new pupil. We are willing to go to all this trouble when there is some prospect of benefiting a child, and when there is co-operation on the part of the parents. When there is not, we are not justified in robbing the other children of the time due them.

The boy we are speaking about is a bright boy who, no doubt, had entered school eight years ago and attended regularly, would be in our advanced department now and be doing the things boys of his age should be doing. The boy, himself, is anxious to stay in school and learn something, but his foolish mother, under pretense of mother love, takes him out every time he gets here. Knowing that we would refuse to let him go during the week, she appeared once late at night after everybody had gone to bed and took him out to the dormitory. As it is, this poor boy has practically never been to school, probably never will have any schooling, can not read nor write, does not know the name of anything, nor does he know how to do anything with his hands.

At present, his parents are taking care of him—if we can call it that—but they will not live forever. What will become of the boy a few years from now? He can not help but become a charge on the community, either as a pauper, or possibly as a criminal. In either case, the boy is not to blame, but his parents who have robbed him of his birthright—a proper education. This mother has no real love for her boy; on the contrary, she is one of the meanest, most selfish women we know, and her son's worst enemy. The day will come, and it will come very soon, when the boy will grow up, and instead of a feeling of love and gratitude towards his parents, there will be hate in his heart for having been denied the opportunities he was entitled to and every other boy enjoyed.

## Canadian News

## TORONTO TIDINGS.

Miss Catherine Tudhope, of Orillia, was down in our midst over the week-end of January 29th, and we were pleased to greet her again. Her sister, Mrs. Eaton, who had been at her old home in Orillia, returned to his city with Catherine. The Tudhope sisters find the JOURNAL a source of great comfort.

Miss Marion Powell left here for Ottawa on February 1st, for a lengthy visit to Miss Rosie Brigham and other friends in Ottawa.

We are glad to see Mr. John McLaren in our midst again, after being in the hospital for several weeks, undergoing treatment for internal trouble.

Mr. Howard Franklin, a hearing brother of Mr. Elmer Franklin, now at the Belleville School, was at our church for the first time on January 30th. He said he would come as often as he can, in order to learn our ways of conversation. Asked what he thought of pure oralism as a means of conversation with the deaf, he simply replied "rotten."

Glad to meet our old friends, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Jones and Mr. John C. Zimmerman at our church, on January 30th. They motored in from Palgrave that morning to see their father and sister here and returned home the same evening. They said motoring in the country just now is very hazardous on account of the icy roads.

Mr. William Watt was the speaker, at our service on January 30th, and twelt very implicitly upon the subject, "Wholly Followeth the Lord thy God," declaring that who follows after our Master finds the greatest comfort and safety. He spoke very earnestly, Miss Evelyn Elliot rendered the usual hymn.

We regret to say that Mr. Charles Lightfoot, father of our beloved friends, he late Mr. Willie Lightfoot, had a very dangerous spell while at work in his greenhouse a short time ago, but when the reporter called to see him on January 30th, he was pleased to find Mr. Lightfoot much better and around. He and Mrs. Lightfoot have a warm, warm spot in our hearts on account of the deep interest they take in the deaf.

The Misses Mary Gillander, Nellie McDonald, G. Bradley and E. White, former teachers at the Belleville School, but now instructors in lip reading among the deaf who attend our oral schools here, were at our church the other Sunday. No doubt they saw for themselves the greater advantages of the combined system as a means of making the deaf feel more at home.

The writer, who is a crack checker player, has now found a tough nut to crack in the person of Mr. Harry Whealy, who is rapidly coming out as a brilliant player. The two are often seen together, battling for supremacy.

There was a keenly contested game of basket ball played in the gymnasium of our church on January 29th, between two teams of our boys, representing the east and west ends of the city, with Yonge Street, the dividing line. There was a fair turnout and a small admission charged, the proceeds of which go to pay for polishing the floor. It was a very spirited game, with both sides keen to win. The Westenders finally came out on top by the score of 20 to 5. The Westenders were Messrs. A. H. Jaffray, Charles McLaughlin, George Goulding, Chas. Willmott and John Wick, with James Tate as substitute. The East was represented by Messrs. Samuel Goodall, Colin McLean, Frank Pierce, Harold Peacock and Willie Patterson, with Harry Holmes and James Matthews substituting. A feature of the game was the brilliant playing of George Goulding. A referee from the City Basketball League refereed the game to the satisfaction of all. A goodly sum was realized that evening.

The Bridgen Club Committee met at "Mora Glen," on January 28th, for the purpose of arranging the events to be pulled off at each meeting of the club until the first of April, and the programme as arranged foreshadows great times to come for the members. The chairman is busy dickering for prominent outside speakers, while Mr. Charles Elliott has offered to treat all the members to a moving picture show in the same way as did the chairman on January 21st. The usual fortnightly outings to neighboring summer resorts will be held through the coming summer. After the committee had finished its labors Mrs. Roberts treated all to refreshments.

Mrs. and Mrs. John S. Bartley and Mrs. and Mrs. Roy Baker and family, of Long Branch, were calling on relatives and friends here all day on January 30th.

Mr. William Hazlitt has gone to Toledo, Ohio, where he has secured a temporary situation. In a letter home, he says he likes his surroundings and his new job.

At our Epworth League on February 2d, Mr. J. R. Byrne, in a forceful address, reminded us all that we have a besetting sin that only the cleansing blood of Jesus can remove. It is an abominable and habitual sin, which has entered the heart and mind of all since man was formed. There was a large turnout and all seemed interested in the lecture.

We feel very thankful to the congregation of the Sherbourne St. United Church for their generous gift of a large book cupboard that comes in very handy in our library, also three useful platform tables, six cosy chairs, three soft reclining chairs, and many other things that go a long way towards making our church and parish house more homelike.

Mr. Walter Bell, as usual, was home to wife and kiddies over the week-end of January 29th, leaving again on the midnight train, Sunday, for Oshawa.

The "Frats" have a new home in a spacious room in the I. O. O. F. building at Bay and Richmond Streets, and they hold their monthly meetings on the first Thursday evening of each month, instead of the first Saturdays.

The Ladies' Aid Society of our Church held a meeting on February 3d, to arrange details for the "Valentine Social" that was held on February 12th, and discussed other business.

Mrs. Gerald O'Brien returned home on January 29th, after a month spent at her parental home in Peterboro.

The Bridgen Club members feel much disappointed because Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson, the well known and versatile editor of the JOURNAL and Mr. John G. T. Berry, of Royal, Oak, Mich., cannot come at present and give an address before the club. The chairman had written to each of these, knowing very well how strong a drawing card they would be, as each has a very captivating manner that would surely fill the hall to capacity. Pressure of business is the only thing in his way, but both have promised to come over this summer or fall, and they may feel assured of a hearty welcome. Mr. Berry is one of the most influential and well-versed speakers among the deaf in Michigan.

Our Epworth League meetings are going to have a chance in their routine of services, at least for the present season. Instead of Mr. J. T. Shilton conducting them every week, as has been his custom for years past, a committee of leading teachers will alternate each week, and give their best. This was unanimously decided at large gathering of the members on February 2d. Those who will give a helping hand are Messrs. J. R. Byrne, Charles A. Elliott, F. E. Ferrell, W. R. Watt, F. E. Harris and Colin McLean. Owing to other pressing duties Messrs. H. W. Roberts and A. H. Jaffray asked to be excused for he present. The change will give Mr. Shilton a much needed rest.

## HERBERT W. ROBERTS

## ADVICE TO DEAF WORKERS.

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.—Attracted by plentiful resources fine climate and scenic beauty of the West and the ideal living conditions here, a great many people come west from the East and South to make their homes.

The more rapidly the western cities are growing the more industry is increasing. The business spirit manifested in fine work, plentiful but employment is hard to get, because the supply of applicants for labor exceeds the demand. Vacancies in manufacturing plants, shops and offices are readily filled by skilled workers. A great many people coming west to work find it difficult to obtain work because of their lack of experience in different lines of work. Deaf newcomers experience this difficulty.

Great numbers of local workers in Seattle, Washington, are without employment and hundreds of these men are applying daily at the public employment office, seeking all manner of work.

A great many deaf men and women in the West are successful in different walks of life. They are self-supporting, independent and industrious. They are respectable citizens.

Many deaf persons are not able to hold their positions for any great length of time and many are not wanted in various manufacturing plants for one reason or another. The reason why many deaf persons fail in their work is that they are deficient in lip language and cannot understand what they are told to do. This is not taken as an indication that this class is of below normal intelligence. Most of them are normal in every respect and they are industrious. Where does the trouble lie? Is it the fault of the deaf themselves? Is it the fault of early industrial training in the state school or the deaf?

It is a well-known fact that many deaf persons do not stick to their positions. It is regrettable that many manufacturing plants after having employed workers, refuse to give employment of any kind to any deaf person, because their deaf employees quit work. We should impress upon the deaf the importance of sticking to their positions and giving industrial, careful and courteous. If a person has had no trade training, he can not perform skilled labor, but has to do manual labor and get small wages. It requires training, experience and expertness to perform skilled labor; such training, experience and expertness is not required for unskilled labor.

Skilled laborers cannot be transferred from one kind of work to another without industrial loss, while unskilled laborers can. Type-setting is skilled labor; digging ditches is not. Manufacturing plants can not afford to train skilled workers in any line of work, when they can get skilled workers whose applications for labor are filed.

The average Easterners and Southerners know very little about the labor condition in the West. We would not advise all casual job-seekers without experience in work or without means, to come west to live. It is the best for them to stay where they are. It is a fact that a great many jobless people in the West have a hard time. It would be better for skilled deaf workers to communicate with the employment bureaus in regard to their work, if they desire to come here to live.

Industrial opportunities and trade advantages in the West invite development. Fine opportunities are offered to people, who have plenty of money and the requisite business experience. Chambers of Commerce in Western cities will be glad to give any information to those wishing to make their homes here.

ROBERT E. MILLER.  
Seattle, Washington.

FURNISHED ROOMS to let by week or month.—Mrs. V. Plosky, 49 White-stone Ave., Flushing, L. I.

## LOS ANGELES

Those who have recently subscribed to the JOURNAL threatened to sue me for breach of promise, said promise was that the L. A. news would appear regularly. And so as not to face the courts, I am back on the job again. In reviewing all the principal trials of recent date, one sees that most of the accused get away scot free, so I would be sure of an acquittal, guilty or not.

We Angelenos would have greatly appreciated so rare a praise as the Argonaut spilled on our fair city in the January *Silent Worker*! If it were not for the fact we had to wade through the numerous juggled sentences before we reached dry land. But then praise of such a nature must be hard earned. Thanks just the same.

There were several watch night parties welcoming in the New Year, one of which was pulled off at Mr. Handley's. Just as the merry makers were indulging in a few glasses of punch (nothing but), a prohibition officer entered displaying badge, gun and all, and really made several hearts skip a beat. The officer turned out to be a brother of Handley.

Among the additional deaf persons who have to pay for an auto license are Mr. Arthur Krieger on an Oldsmobile sedan, and Mr. Omar Smith on an Overland touring.

The Bazaar, held at the Los Angeles Silent Club during November, under the management of Mr. O. H. Blanchard, netted about \$200, which went into the Building fund.

The Gallaudet College Club held a banquet at the Clover Leaf Cafe, December 10th, to which forty attended. The attendance was small, due to the short notice given. Mr. Phelps as toastmaster kept the audience in an uproar. If he had been a hearing man, a rank outsider, he would have been clubbed badly. Other speakers were Mr. Rotherth, Mrs. E. Bingham and Miss Bible. A good sum towards the E. M. G. Fund was collected.

Mr. and Mrs. Waldo H. Rotherth and family have moved into an unit of their ten-unit court and rented their old residence. Mrs. Rotherth's gray hairs are not so numerous. The big residence was a burden, but she did not realize it till she was established in the smaller place.

Mrs. J. M. Parks, of Santa Barbara, suffered an injury to her lame hips in an accident, much the same as the previous accident, when she missed a step and fell. She had to be laid up two months, but at present can go around with the aid of a cane and a crutch. Hope she may soon discard them.

The Gallaudet College Club met at the home of Mrs. Ray Gesner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Zach B. Thomson, on January 16th. An excellent "supper" was served after business was transacted.

500 was played, at which Miss Bible and Mr. Stillman each won a pound box of delicious candy. Both winners are in the class of people who should follow "Eat and Grow Thin" and vigorously adhere to the daily dozen. (But I can bet they don't.)

Despite the shortness of time for practice and the fact that a good number of the players had stage fright, and had no Wondra to guide them, the play "An American Harem," given by the Catholic deaf, turned out a success. The proceeds went to Father Gledhill as a token of their appreciation of his services to them.

Mrs. Anson Mills (Doris Francis), Gallaudet '21, is spending the winter here with her folks. She brought her bright two-year-old red-headed boy with her, but friend hubby had to stay behind to nurse his farm in South Dakota.

The dwelling which the H. L. Terrys are building on their one-acre ranch is nearly complete. The damp weather has delayed painting.

Mr. W. F. Schneider's sister from Carrollton, Ohio, who has been here visiting with him during the winter, recently returned home. Numerous trips around the surrounding country were made to show her the wonders of Southern California, and it is cinch she will come back.

On the night of January 1st, the father of Mr. Kenneth Willman passed away at the age of 86. Funeral services were held on Tuesday, which a number of deaf friends attended, besides the hearing persons. Our sympathy goes out to his family.

It is regrettable, but the deaf of Southern California are slow in contributing to the E. M. G. Fund, so to make the tiny sum leap, the committee arranged for a dance on January 29th, which 150 attended. The crowd should have been larger. Anyway about fifty dollars clear was realized.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. McMann was robbed during their absence from home. Returning home they found the house ablaze with lights, whereupon C. C. pounced on his wife for neglecting to turn them off. But when they entered the bedroom, there was a neat bundle of silver and what-nots left in haste. Still valuable jewelry was found to be missing.

The Keene home was also entered, though in another part of town. However nothing was missing.

We congratulate Mr. Handley as being chosen delegate to the Denver, N. F. S. D., Convention, and know he will be worthy of the selection.

ORANGE BLOSSOM.

## OHIO.

Ohio news for publication may be sent to B. M. Edgar, School for the Deaf, Columbus, O.

The Ohio deaf chose wisely, when they decided to locate the Ohio Home in the country. They now possess a large tract of land and just recently Mr. Chapman, the superintendent reports having sold \$250 worth of oak timber cut from a piece of woods covering about 40 acres. Mr. Chapman is always on the lookout to make a deal that will enrich the Home treasury. The garden produces more than enough to supply the Home table.

Columbus friends have received word from Mrs. David Williams (Blanche McBee) that she and her husband have moved into a new apartment on Ford Avenue in Akron, where they will be glad to welcome their friends. Mrs. Williams also sent word that Mrs. C. Cobb (Hazel Fischer) is at present at the Springfield Lake Sanitarium.

The friends of Mrs. James McCurry (Slava Snyder), of Sherman, California, were sorry to learn that her husband was run down by an auto. He suffered no serious injuries, but sustained a bad shock.

Mr. Chester B. Huffman, president of the Columbus Frats, is now using one of Mr. E. Hazel's parliamentary charts and finds it very convenient. Mr. Hazel's Ohio friends are glad to know he is putting his head to good use and helping others.

Mr. Henry Swords, of Springfield, was a visitor at the last meeting of the Columbus Frats.

At the January meeting of the Columbus Division, the hall was draped in mourning in honor of the late Mr. Robert MacGregor. How the Ohio deaf, and we might say all the deaf, shall miss Mr. MacGregor.

Mr. Walter Wark, who suffered a long serious nervous breakdown, is quite looking himself again and able to resume his work.

Mr. and Mrs. Soey Dresback, who were called to Toledo, on account of the former's sister's death, have returned to Columbus. On their way home they stopped to see Mrs. Philip Reiss at Tiffin.

Mrs. Linden Herzer (Lucy McAfee) of Cincinnati, has been visiting in Columbus with relatives and friends for the last two weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Herzer are the proud parents of a four-years old daughter, who promises to become a good linguist. Her paternal grandparents being German have taught her to speak the German language and from her parents she has learning English and the blessed sign language.

A clipping from a Wavery, Ohio, paper tells of the death of Mr. James Barnes, on January 18th. He attended the Ohio School back in the seventies and it is said that he never missed a re-union at the school. He was well known in Portsmouth.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Romoser have returned from their Texas trip and report having had a fine time. Mr. Romoser, being president of the Columbus Advance Society, entertained the members at their last meeting with an interesting account of the trip. One special thing he noticed was that as soon as one crossed the border line into Mexico everything seemed entirely different from in the U. S. He said there was a continuous stream of autos going and coming into Mexico. It is easy to understand why that is.

Members of the Advance Society are busy preparing for their annual social Saturday, February 19th. In the afternoon there will be a basket ball games for the benefit of the Ohio Home, between the school team and the Cincinnati Silents. This will probably bring a crowd from Cincinnati. It is reported that Mr. A. B. Greener will soon be back home. He first intended to return via Panama, but that was given up and instead he is to take in New Orleans. He will probably visit his son, George, in Boston before coming to Columbus.

Miss Anna King, of Columbus, entertained with a valentine party at her home on Franklin Avenue. The McNally sisters, of Youngstown, entertained a large party of friends in honor of Miss Julia's birthday. A number of deaf from surrounding towns were present.

We notice that the editor of the *Ohio Chronicle* is asking for more news concerning the Ohio deaf and so are we too. Send it in.

F.

## PACIFIC NORTHWEST SERVICES.

Rev. Olof Hanson, Missionary.

Seattle—First and third Sunday each month.  
Tacoma—Second Sunday, March 13th.  
Vancouver and Portland—Fourth Sunday, March 27th.

## PITTSBURGH.

While unquestionably thoughts of Abraham Lincoln, more than anything else, occupied the minds of the Silentdom the greater part of the day, the evening of February 12th, was given over to a Valentine Social at McGeagh Hall. It was sponsored by the local P. S. A. D., under the management of Mrs. Walter Zelch and William M. Stewart. A number of interesting games were indulged in and prizes given the winners. The picture advertisement game, which featured the evening, was won by Mrs. F. A. Leitner for women, and Sam Rogalsky for men. The booby prizes went to Mr. Mandrogoc and F. Myers. Thirty pictures of well-known advertisements, such as Heinz's Pickles, Nash Automobiles, Ward's Bread, Apex Washing Machine, etc., were hung in a line on the wall. They gave us an excellent opportunity to test our sense of observation. That we had seen those pictures before, time and again, there can be no doubt, as they are seen everywhere, especially in trolley cars, yet not one was able to guess enough correctly to be entitled to a medal on his block.

Even such an intellectual giant as Mr. T. Arden stumbled all the way along the line. No amount of scratching the head could bring out a single correct guess. Unbelievable as it may seem, Henry Ward Beecher was the dunce in his class at school. How he stood in after years is well known. Mr. Teegarden seemed to present a reversed case, for the evening at least. That goes to show how even the best of us often find ourselves groping in the dark when faced with a simple and apparently familiar object. Many others, including yours truly, found themselves in the same boat with Mr. Teegarden. This ignorance (inescapably it was so) was refreshing, the more so where there was evidence of humiliation. It was this part of the game that played up most interest. Our lids are off to Mrs. Leitner and Mr. Rogalsky, but we withhold the medals. On such a simple "examination" one should get 100 per cent.

Harry Zahn was presented with a box of cigars as winner at Solitaire. In the game of hunting the heart, Mrs. George Blackhall found the object attached to a hidden part in Rogalsky's "louder than the law allows" tie. She received a dresser doll as prize.

Lastly came that old Question and Answer game, many of which shook the house with side-splitting laughter. While ordinarily some of the others would cop the bacon, the prize went to the question and answer that most appropriately suited the Valentine spirit. The winners were Mr. Peter Graves and Mrs. Clifford Jones. The question was "Will you marry me to-night?" and answer "Sure, Honey Dear." The fact that both parties were already in the swim gave birth to a suggestion that a charge of bigamy be preferred against them, in case they carried out their intentions.

Refreshments were sold, with James K. Forbes, as usual, in charge. The evening brought a profit of about twenty-five dollars.

A large crowd was present at the social. It is an excellent thing for the P. S. A. D. that appreciation of its objects is so general. It is to be regretted that there still exists a small group of the deaf, who, in spite of criticism, persist in retarding the branch and get up parties on its dates. It is a shameful state of affairs, but fortunately they hardly number more than a handful. Whatever reasons they may have for holding aloof, we hope they soon undergo a chance of heart and show appreciation for what the society has done for them by participation in its affairs.

Vincent Dunn took a day's excursion trip to Washington, D. C., Sunday, February 5th, and had a big time of it in the company of his life-long friend, Congressman Guy Campbell, who took him around the city in his car. They visited Gallaudet College, and Mr. Dunn introduced his friend to Dr. Hall and other members of the faculty.

Mr. Campbell is one man we may count on as a friend. He showed himself conversant on the methods of instruction the deaf, discussing them at length with Dr. Hall. He favors the combined method. Mr. Dunn is enthusiastic about this nationally-known person, and says that it is not entirely improbable that some day Mr. Campbell will give some of his time to the solution of some of our problems. A man with his brains and influence should be able to get us somewhere.

After four months loafing on account of a bad leg, the writer has resumed the activities of life. He has, however, to go about with the aid of a crutch.

Coming events: Entertainment at McGeagh Hall, Saturday, February 26th. E. M. Gallaudet Fund benefit. Orange Social, same place, March 12th. (P. S. A. D.)

FRANCIS M. HOLLIDAY

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

## FANWOOD.

Mr. A. B. Greener, an old friend of Mr. E. A. Hodgson and the Ohio correspondent of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, for many years, made a visit at the JOURNAL Office on Monday, the 14th of February.

Mr. Raymond McCarthy, a former Fanwood student, paid a flying visit in the gymnasium. He embraced an opportunity of witnessing the basketball game between the first and second quintets of Fanwood.

A good program was given in the chapel for the Fanwood Literary Association last Thursday by the class of Seventh Oral, taught by Miss Shirley. The audience enjoyed it. Subjoined is the program.

Reading—"The Queen Bee." Jacob Nahom.  
Original Story—"The Boys Who Never Returned." Leo Port.

Debate—Resolved, That it is safer to travel by sea than by land. Affirmative, Otto Johnson; Negative, Frank Scofield.

Reading—Albert Nahom.

Original Story—"The Missing Jewels" Otto Johnson.

Reading—"Oliver Twist." Hyman Kalmanowitz.

Reading—"The Three Spinners." Frank Scofield.

News Items—Anthony Gangi.

Reading—"The Three Men in the Woods." Herbert Koblenz.

Play—"The Class."

The debate was won by the affirmative side by three points to two.

A St. Valentine Party was given in the girls' hall by the members of Barrager Athletic Association on the evening of February 18th. Delicious ice cream and cake were served. We find it difficult to explain how greatly all enjoyed the various games and the delicacies. Two lovely boxes of chocolate were awarded to Nicholas Giordano and his partner, Anna Rohlfing, for holding the lucky number. Below shows the program which was very successful.

8.15—Grand March  
8.35—Waltz  
8.45—Various games  
(A chocolate bar awarded to winner)  
9.05—Fox Trot  
9.10—Waltz  
9.20—Refreshments  
9.45—Lucky Number  
9.55—Fox Trot  
10.00—Slumberland

The officials of the B. A. A. are: President, L. Tichenor; Vice-President, E. Rosengreen; Secretary, E. Jacobucci; Treasurer, M. Wood.

The principal of Hartford School for the Deaf, informed Mr. Frank Lux by telegram, that the Hartford quintette could not come down to play basketball with our Fanwood (girls) team because of scarlet fever at the School.

In a very slow game, the Trenton tossers overwhelmed the Fanwood basketeers by 23-11, last Saturday night, in the Seventh Regiment Armory.

Mr. John Whatley, a graduate of Fanwood, spent all his afternoon in visiting the Institution during a slack of work. He will return to his job next Wednesday.

## PROTESTANT-EPISCOPAL MISSIONS.

Dioceses of Washington, and the States of Virginia and West Virginia. Rev. Henry J. Pulver, General Missionary, Caton Avenue, Alexandria, Va.  
Washington, D. C.—St. John's Parish Hall, 16th and H Streets, N. W. Services every Sunday, 11:15 A.M. Holy Communion, First Sunday of each month.

Richmond, Va.—St. Andrew's Church, Laurel and Beverly Streets. Service Second Sunday, 8 P.M. Bible Class, other Sundays, 11 A.M.

Norfolk, Va.—St. Luke's Church, Graby and Bute Streets. Services, Second Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Silent Mission, St. Matthew's Church. Services every Sunday, at 3:30 P.M. Services by Appointment—Virginia: Lynchburg, Roanoke, Newport News, and Staunton, West Virginia: Parkersburg, Huntington, Charleston, Clarksburg, Fairmont and Romney.

## DIOCESE OF MARYLAND

Rev. O. J. WILLIAMS, General Missionary, 605 Wilson Avenue, Roland Park, Baltimore, Md.  
Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave., and Monument St.

## SERVICES.

First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.  
Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 3:15 P.M.  
Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.  
Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.  
Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 3:15 P.M.  
Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.  
Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.  
Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints' Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.  
Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.  
Hagerstown—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Monday, 8 P.M.  
Other Places by Appointments.

## RELIGIOUS NOTICE

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf. Will answer all calls.

J. W. MICHAELS,  
Mountainburg,  
Star Route, Ark.



## NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

### LExINGTON ALUMNI ASSOCIATION.

Under the auspices of the Lexington Alumni Association, two interscholastic basketball games were played at the Seventh Regiment Armory, on Saturday evening February 19th, 1927.

The Trenton A. A., of the New Jersey School for the deaf defeated the Fanwood A. A., of the New York (Fanwood) Institution for the Deaf, by a score of 23 to 11.

Below are the names of the players and points scored by each players of both teams:

	G.	F.	P.
N. J. S. D.	6	1	13
Carroll, r. f.	1	0	2
Terrazino, l. f.	1	0	2
Shmidt, c. (Capt.)	2	2	6
Capasso, r. g.	0	0	0
Hoberman, l. g.	1	0	2
	10	3	23
	G.	F.	P.
N. Y. I. D.	1	0	2
Port, r. f.	0	1	1
Kostyk, l. f. (Capt.)	0	1	1
Lynch, l. f.	1	2	3
Kahn, c.	2	0	4
Giordano, r. g.	0	0	0
Bayarsky, l. g.	0	0	0
	4	3	11

Referee—Simpson, of Trinity. Scorers—H. Carroll and E. Varady. Timekeeper—Mr. Moore and H. Rubenstein. Time—eight minutes in each quarters.

The second game was between the Lexington A. C., of the Lexington Avenue (New York) School and the St. Joseph's Institute, and was won by the former team by the score of 18 to 12.

Following are the points made by the players of both teams:—

	G.	F.	P.
LExINGTON SCHOOL	10	3	23
Barnier, r. f.	1	2	4
Brenner, c.	0	1	1
Cohen, (Capt.) l. f.	1	1	3
Goodstein, c.	0	0	0
Hirskowitz, c.	2	0	4
Goldblatt, r. g.	0	2	2
Rosen, l. g.	2	0	4
	16	6	18
	G.	F.	P.
St. Joseph's Institution	2	1	5
Calandra, r. f.	2	1	5
Dunn, l. f.	0	1	1
Ward, c.	1	0	2
Kozekoda, c.	0	0	0
Widone, c.	0	1	1
Carroll, r. f.	0	2	2
Luzardi, (Capt.) l. g.	0	1	1
Walsh, r. g.	0	0	0
	3	6	12

Referee—Simpson, of Trinity. Timekeeper Weir and regines.

The New Jersey team showed class. The Fanwood team with only one of last year's players in the line-up however put up a good game.

The New Jersey team with the exception of one player are the same as last year.

The Referee, Mr. Simpson, of Trinity, performed his duties to the satisfaction of all, and that is saying a great deal, as he is a hearing man, and to officiate at a game played by deaf players often embarrasses a referee, but not Mr. Simpson. He was at home in this and the games were thus pleasing to the onlookers.

The Lexington Alumni Association are to be congratulated on having secured the Seventh Regiment Armory, the only private-owned Armory in the city. It is on 67th Street and Park Avenue, facing the Lexington School for the Deaf.

The President of the Association, Dr. Nies, was on hand near the entrance, and greeted all who entered, and most of the members were here and there seeing seeing to this and that for the comfort of all.

No smoking is allowed in the Armory, but this would have been disregarded if it had not been for a bevy of young ladies, members of the association, who saw to it that there was no smoking.

There was dancing before, between halves of the games and after the completion of the two games.

The Seventh Regiment Band furnished the music.

The attendance is estimated to have been between seven and eight hundred, most of whom were composed of youth, many still school boys and girls.

For the past week the general topic of conversation among the brothers of this city has been who the delegates will be to attend the N. F. S. D. convention at Denver, Col., this summer.

Meetings of all three Divisions have been held, and delegates and alternates have been elected. The result is as follows:

From Brooklyn Division—Joseph Call; Benjamin Friedwald, Alternate. From Manhattan Division—Marcus L. Kenner; John N. Funk, Alternate. From Bronx Division—Jack Ebin; Edward Bonvillian, Alternate. Jersey City Division, No. 91, elected Mr. Henry Hester delegate to the Denver Convention and John Garland, Alternate.

There will be a St. Valentine Party at St. Mark's Parish House, 230 Adelphi Street, Brooklyn, Saturday February 26th.

## HOUSTON ATHLETIC CLUB

On Abraham Lincoln's birthday, February 12th, 1927, the Houston Athletic Club held their Apron and Necktie Party and Dance at St. Ann's Parish House, 511 West 148th Street, this City, in the evening. It was attended by 120 people. Honorary Members present were: Dr. Thomas Fox, Rev. John Kent, Mr. William Jones and Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson. Members of the committee were outfitted with national colored hats and buttons with the picture of Abraham Lincoln. Much merriment was caused by the committee when favors consisting of paper aprons and paper neckties were given out, as the ladies received the neckties and the gentlemen the aprons. But when the games began the cause of this little mixup was solved when after the first game, the favors were given to their rightful owners. The lucky numbers on each favor was won by Mrs. Jessie Lazar and Mr. Abe Jaffe. The numbers were picked by a very young handsome boy. Winners of other prizes were Miss Jessie Garrick, Cadet Perry Schwing, and Mrs. Murn. The five wonderful prizes were presented to the winners by Chairman Lester Cahill. A delightful evening was enjoyed by all.

The Houston Athletic Club's new officers for the year 1927-28 were appointed:—Eddie Malloy, President; Richard Marshall, Vice-President; Lester Cahill Secretary; Joseph Krassner, Treasurer; Victor Coopersmith, Sergeant-at-Arms.

Mrs. William G. Lux (*nee* Luff) was given a surprise birthday party by a group of friends, who foregathered at her home, 791 Hunterdon Street, Newark, N. J., Sunday, February 13th, while she was entertained away on some pretext or other.

The engineers of the event were friend husband and Mr. and Mrs. Knipe. Mr. Lux put the party through a set of mental gymnastics such as divining words, given the number and first and last letters; an endurance test inditing figures one to two hundred, and paper cutting for accuracy.

Following an afternoon of hilarious parlor games, the more ridiculous the better, the party fell to and made short work of a table-load of good things, prepared by Mrs. Knipe.

Mrs. Lux belied her inexperience in such matters by a neat little speech of thanks.

The evening wound up with miscellaneous exhibitions of parlor magic by all and sundry Thurston's present.

Mrs. Lux, naturally, was the recipient of gifts of beauty and utility from her friends.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Lux, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Funk, Mr. and Wm. J. Burke, Mr. and Mrs. Knipe, Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Brossard (*nee* Helen B. Worth) and Miss Anna M. Klaus. The younger generation was plentifully represented by Dorothy, Ruth and Frances Lux; Alfred, Jr. and Robert Brossard; John U. Jr. and Elena Wanda Funk.

On Saturday, February 19th, Messrs. Benjamin Elkin and J. Hodge visited the Montefiore Home. Among the inmates they saw Samuel Hupach, a deaf-mute, who has been confined there for the past three years. He is paralyzed on one side, and as he seldom sees any deaf-mutes he was pleased to see them. He told them that he would like to see Mr. Holland.

Rubin Fischel spent two days to Long Branch, N. J., recently. His father conducts a private school for youth. While there he met Miss Ida Frank and had a pleasant chat with her. Rubin says he prefers the haunts of Manhattan than Long Branch, that's why he was there only two days.

Merritt Klopsch has been in Pine Rest Sanitarium in Ridgewood, N. J. since January 15th. He has an attack to asthma and bronchitis, but is much better. He expects to go home to New York on April 1st.

Recent out-of-town visitors in New York were Miss Crawford, of California; Miss Capps, of Fort Worth, Texas; and Miss Stella Miller, of Bridgeport, Ct.

Miss Margaret H. Jones is spending the remaining days of winter at Hollywood, California. She went to California in the early part of January.

Miss Hannah Levine, of Roxbury, Mass., who has been visiting in the city for several days, was among the visitors at the Deaf-Mutes' Union League rooms on Sunday, February 20th.

Dan Cupid promises to help the chairman make the occasion a jolly one to be enjoyed by young and old. Admission, 25 cents, including home-made cake and coffee. Come and have some fun.

Mr. B. C. Dennison, an old time Fanwood boy, who after leaving school seldom mingled with the deaf, was an interested visitor with his wife at the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, on Sunday, February 20th.

## CHICAGO.

A shooting! And a robbery! A looting! And a jobbery! News follows fast and faster than my nimble pen can write. For Chicago Deafdom's living Fast, and fighting and forgiving With vast vim and verve and vigor all the day and half the night.

Bang! Bang! blazed the gun of the deaf-mute watchman, and two hold-up men fled wounded! Fred Hudson is watchman at the bowling alleys at 2552 Milwaukee ave., and thus routed two bandits who bound up the pin boys and were attempting to loot the safe when he happened on the scene. As a result he had his picture—gun and all—in the *Herald and Examiner* of the 15th.

The Horace Perrys lost some \$300 worth of goods when burglars ransacked their home during their absence, Sunday the 6th. Skeleton keys opened everything, but 75 cents was the only cash they secured. Jewelry, and a 5-tube radio set were their principal loot. Monogrammed silverware were untouched; "That proves the burglars were professional cracksmen," said the police.

This Perry is the same man who had his pocket picked of \$60 while managing the smoker at the Silver Jubilee of the Frats, last May.

Two days later John Schwartz, of Niles Center came to town, paid a \$500 bill in hard cash, and with \$150 left in his jeans, jammed his way through a crowd at Randolph and Wells, where he was squeezed considerably. Reaching his destination, he rode up in the elevator, entered an office, and reached into his trousers pocket for the \$150. It was gone!

"Gallaudet 44, St. Johns 25," was in the February 13th, college basketball scores of the Sunday *Herald and Examiner*—with circulation over a million. The first time Chicago papers have ever mentioned it in a basketball way.

That recalls the laudable attempt of Edward P. Clarke, now working in Troy, N. Y., a hearing normal fellow at Gallaudet in 1896, to secure publicity for the wonderful football record of Gallaudet last fall. He wrote to Grantland Rice, editor of the *American Golfer*, and writer of the "The Sportlight," a feature column which appears daily in eighty-five large newspapers. Clarke sent Rice his article, which had appeared in the *Troy Morning Record* and the *Hartford Courant*, and Rice promised to make use of the dope. Alas for our fond ambitions; released in "The Sportlight" of February 3d, it follows:

### ANOTHER ACHIEVEMENT

The strong record of Gallaudet College, the deaf and dumb institution in Washington, D. C., has been one of the features of the year. This college has a fine general average of competition, the same being a pleasure to note.

That's all. To make it still more lamentable, the Chicago paper featuring Grantland Rice's dope omitted even that tiny puff. O tempora; O mores!

### DEAF CHILDREN HEAR LESSON BY MACHINERY

One hundred and twenty-five children, pronounced incurably deaf by otologists, are "hearing" perfectly at the Ephpheta School for the Deaf at Crawford and Belmont ays. today.

By an electrical device and by special instruction which consists of attuning the child to vibrations produced by sound, the school has "heard" a teacher give them the proper pronunciation of words and little Charlie Ackerman and Stella Sullivan "whispered" in class and understood perfectly what they said.

Miss Catherine Sharp, teacher in the school, gave her lesson in grammar to a class of ten through the mouthpiece of an electrical producer of vibrations which reach the brain through earphones.

"The day is gone forever when a totally deaf child need be undeducated," she said.

"Our children can pass an examination with better marks than the average child who has his hearing. One of the blessings of deafness is the power of concentration."—*Herald and Examiner*, Feb. 14.

Advertising that counts: see bottom of page 184, February issue of the *Typographical Journal*, mailed to some 75,000 union printers all over America. The Chicago column says: "Fred Baars, a resident of the Union Printers Home—long ago a Chicago boy—was remembered at Christmas time with a check contributed by his fellow deaf-mutes, who are members of the Chicago Division of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf. This organization, founded and managed by deaf folks solely, has over 6,000 members all over the country and nearly a million dollars in assets. The grand treasurer, Arthur L. Roberts, held a union card in a Chicago printing offices twenty years ago. Most of the contributors were union types, but the non-union deaf printers also

chipped in liberally, incidentally getting an impressive lesson of the benefits of the International Typographical Union, which should result in applications for membership anon."

The Lutherans had twenty tables of bunco and five of 500, at their Northside quarters on the 12th. Charles Kessler won the 500 first prize, with a score of 2430: for five games; with Mrs. Padden, Miss Lerhoff and Jim Meagher runners-up.

The Pas-a-Pas Club held a special Valentine party that night, also 500 and bunco.

Of late months, the local clubs seem to have a mania for suddenly switching dates and events, until this business of advertising "dates ahead" has become a nightmare.

William Garwood and wife of LaPorte, Ind., are here visiting his sister.

Harry Leiter's mother left on the 11th to spend a few months in Sunny California.

Mrs. Fred Shatwell, of Rockford, is convalescing from an appendicitis operation.

Mrs. Wm. McGann is chairman of a playlet, to be presented during the annual Home Bazaar, at the Silent A. C., May 21st. Bear the date in mind! Other organizations are requested to avoid conflicting features.

Mrs. G. Elwell was reimbursed by the trolley company for having a careless conductor slam the door on her fingers as she was about to dismount from the car one cold day recently. She was wise enough to take the names and addresses of witnesses.

Ed Weinrich has a new Essex coach.

Matthew Schuttler gave a small card party on the 12th.

Taber, of New York, is the latest addition to our colony. He is plunking a linotype somewhere here.

William Riordan is visiting in Flint, Mich.

Dates ahead. February 26th—Basket social at Lutheran Church. Pas "lit." March 5th—Barrels of fun party" at Sac. 12th—Bunco and "500." Pas.

THE MEAGHERS.

## The Capital City.

Rev. Mr. H. J. Pulver, Missioner of St. Barnabas Mission, has just announced to his Washington Congregation that we will use St. Mark's Church and Parish House for our services and Socials with the consent of the rector and vestry of the above church. It is at 3d and A Street, S. E. between East Capitol Streets and Pennsylvania. Services will be held every Sunday, at 3:15 P. M. Holy Communion on the First Sunday of each month. Rev. Mr. Pulver will preach 1st and 3rd Sundays. Lay-Reader on other Sundays. Socials and business meeting second Wednesday of each month, 8 P. M. of which Mr. H. Edington is president.

On account of sickness at 515 Ingraham, N. W., the Ladies' Guild met at the residence of Mrs. A. F. Adams, Thursday evening, February 17th, where several important transactions were made. Hereafter the Guild will meet at the Parish Hall of St. Mark's Church at 3d and A streets.

Some Washington Frats enjoyed cigars and candies that the writer received from Detroit. They also enjoyed looking at the banquet picture group of the Detroit Frats, and recognized many old fraters. It was noted that most banquets were from Canada.

Remember the business meeting of St. Barnabas Mission will be held at the Parish House of St. Mark's Church Wednesday evening, March 9th. All members and friends are requested to attend. Refreshments will be served.

The Baptist Mission is to give a social Tuesday of each month. The socials they give are always enjoyed by all.

Miss Ruth Leitch is home from New Jersey where she spent St. Valentine day with friends. She reported having a fine time.

A leading male hatter opened the sale of summer straws. The window display attracted a day long crowd of overcoated men too.

It is hoped that "Jen and Bob" have written up for this column the February 16th Lit and Frat social.

Mrs. F. Colby.

515 Ingraham, W. W.

### ST. MATTHEW'S LUTHERAN MISSION FOR THE DEAF.

Services every Sunday at 3 o'clock in the church on South 9th Street, between Driggs Avenue and Roeboling Street, Brooklyn. The Church is located near the Plaza of the Williamsburg Bridge.

Meeting of the class at the Parish House of St. Matthew's Church on 145th and Convent Avenue, every Friday night from 6:30 to 8 P. M. Assembly room on the third floor of Parish House.

### LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Union services for deaf-mutes every Sunday afternoon at three o'clock, conducted by Prof. J. A. Kennedy, at First Congregational Church, Hope and Ninth Streets. Entrance up the incline to the north side door and upstairs to the Orchestra Room. Open to all denominations. Visiting deaf-mutes cordially welcome.

## Gallaudet College

Sunday evening, February 13th, the class of 1930 gave in Chapel Hall an interesting Sunday School Concert, which was opened with a prayer by Henry H. Holter. The hymn, "Rock of Ages," was beautiful signed by Blanche Bolton. Velma Brassell gave a short dissertation on "courtesy," which was followed by a talk, "Casting Down Your Bucket," by Charles Joselow. Leonard Lau gave a matterly rendition of Abraham Lincoln's favorite hymn, "O Why Should the Spirit of Mortal Be Proud?" Dr. Charles R. Ely, as is his wont, closed the service with a prayer.

Being sadly misinformed the correspondent dwelt not long ago with some length upon the sad news that Henry Coene, P. C., was forced to give up college education and take the place of his father, who was then seriously ill, as the support of the family. Henry came back and, furthermore, informed the correspondent that his family was very well-to-do, as his father is the superintendent of fifty-two silk factories! This worm of a correspondent turned all right—but it was upside down.

The Speech Reading Club held a short meeting Monday night, February 14th, Miss Grace Coleman, the sponsor of this club, gave a short talk on "February's Famous Children." Ida Hanson, '29, recited "Aunt Tibathy."

February 19th Chapel Hall was taken over by the alumni for the purpose of a program, which was given for the benefit of the District of Columbia quota of the Edward Miner Gallaudet Memorial Fund. It is not as yet known whether the coffers of the District of Columbia have been thus filled to overflowing or not. Despite the discouraging sleet that pricked unmercifully the exposed parts of the pedestrians, a goodly crowd was present.

The students were, one and all, glad to see once more Rev. Mr. Kent of New York City, who, on invitation, took the platform and amused the audience—or rather the opticians, which word some of the philologists of the Young Men's Refectory argue should be used instead of audience in our case—with a couple of O. Henry's stories. Lest this column should rot that of the Capital city of its thunder, nothing more will be said, save that Kendall Green is proud as can be of the fine spirit evinced by the hustlers living in the city who have labored long and hard in order that such a program could take place for such a beneficial purpose.

Mr. Robert C. Fletcher, '26, who is studying for the ministry in the Episcopal seminary in Philadelphia, showed up on Kendall Green Saturday, February 19th, for a "pop" call. As he had to be present the following afternoon at the Church of All Souls in Philadelphia, of which the well-known Rev. Mr. Smaltz has charge, Mr. Fletcher had to leave for the Quaker City that night, to the great disappointment of his friends, who hope he will in the near future make frequent visits with us.

Miss Ethel Koblenz, ex-'29, of New York City, was down here for the week-end with her friends in Fowler Hall. It has been, quite some time since we saw her last and we all glad to have her with us again.

GALLAUDET BEATS STRAYER, 48-41. Staging a complete surprise in the second quarter, Gallaudet uncorked a sizzling brand of basket-ball to down Strayer Business College in the City Club gymnasium, the final count standing at 48 to 41.

The second quarter began with Strayer leading by a 11 to 6 count. Cosgrove and Dyer, aided materially by Hokanson, Bilger and Miller, got busy and looped baskets from all angles to roll up a total of 24 points in that one quarter.

The ability to spoil their opponents' passing was an important factor in the Gallaudetians' triumph over the hefty business-men. The Buff and Blue tossers were everywhere, carrying out to perfection the analogy of flies in the ointment. "A last minute rally on the part of Strayer and a sudden let-down in Gallaudet's defense, contributed largely to the scoring spurt of the former in the waning minutes of the second half, but the whistle blew before they could do any more harm.

	G.	F.	P.
Strayer, l. f.	2	0	4
Freed, l. f.	1	2	4
David, r. f.	2	4	8
Crossen, c.	7	3	17
Capelli, l. g.	3	2	8
Duke, r. g.	0	0	0
	15	11	41
	G.	F.	P.
Gallaudet	3	1	7
Hokanson, l. f.	8	0	16
Schlosser, r. f.	0	0	0
Bilger, c.	4	2	10
Cain, c.	0	0	0
Dyer, l. g.	6	2	14
Miller, r. g.	0	1	1
Marshall, r. g.	0	0	0
	21	6	48

ST. JOHN'S ROUTED, 44-25

Uncorking their best style of the season, the Gallaudet tossers vir- tually chased the St. John's quint off from the floor by the 44-25

score. Never before did the Kendall Green passing and shooting reach so high a degree of perfection and zest.

Captain Miller and Cosgrove tore in and out of the visitors' defense to score consistently, while Dyer proved to be invaluable as a pivot man on the offense, displaying uncanny skill in starting the Buff and Blue machine into operation.

The ragged passing game and the defense of the Annapolitans were the chief factors in their downfall at our hands. Captain Miller, Byouk, Cosgrove and Bilger took turns at looping baskets, to put the visitors comfortably behind. Coach "Teddy" Hughes sent in his reserves in the last few minutes of the game, but St. John's failed to score against them.

At half-time the Kendall Greeners had rolled up the bigger end of a 21-12 score. In the first few minutes the St. John's men took a new lease on life, evidently smarting from verbal punishment at the hands of their coach, and sank two-pointers in fine style, but the Kendall Greeners managed to match their scoring. The only time that we were seriously threatened was when the Annapolitans narrowed down the margin to a 27-22 score, but this impending peril was overcome by a spree of scoring on the part of the home team.

The line-up and summary are:

	G.	F.	P.
St. John's	1	1	3
Lush, l. f.	1	0	2
Caratelli, l. f.	1	0	2
Ditman, r. f.	8	0	16
Williams, c.	0	1	1
Rice, l. f.	0	0	0
Keating, l. g.	0	1	0
Phillips, r. g.	1	0	2
	11	3	25
	G.	F.	P.
GALLAUDET	6	1	13
Cosgrove l. f.	0	0	0
E. Johnson, l. f.	0	1	1
Hokanson, r. f.	0	0	0
Bilger, c.	3	0	6
Cain, c.	0	0	0
Miller, l. g.	4	2	10
Marshall, l. g.	0	0	0
Dyer, r. g.	2	0	4
Byouk, r. g.	4	2	10
	19	6	44

Referee—Mr. Eberts (Catholic University). Time—20-minutes halves.

### GALLAUDET TASTES SWEET REVENGE

Gallaudet avenged with no end of delight an earlier defeat by American University with a sound 25-17 drubbing. From the outset the American University quint withered before the determined offense of the Buff and Blue cagemen, who were inspired to heroic efforts by the demands of their rooters for blood.

Both teams were held scoreless for the first five minutes of play. It was after this scoreless period that our sharpshooters adjusted their sights to an appreciable perfection, the result of which was that before the last fifteen minutes had elapsed, Gallaudet had obtained a 13-0 lead.

Coach Springston of American sent in two of his regulars, Banta and Birthwright, who had been kept on the bench on account of injuries. Although they helped to narrow Gallaudet's margin to that of a 13-5 count before half-time.

A spurt in the second half on the part of American University was to no avail, as the Kendall Greeners matched them with every basket made thus keeping safety ahead until the end.



The first crop in America was harvested about 8,000 years ago, this fall, in the highland of Central Mexico, when a primitive man discovered that maize was easy to grow and good to eat. This early beginning of agriculture, upon which all the higher civilizations of America are based, was explained by Dr. Sylvanus G. Morley, of the Carnegie Institution of Washington, before the summer session of the School of American Research, held at Sante Fe, N. M. Maize, or Indian corn, is believed to have been developed at a still earlier time by the accidental crossing of teosinte, a heavy seeded grass found in that area, and of some other wild species with characteristics not unlike those of sorghum. Although corn exhibits distinct family traits of both parents, artificial hybridization of similar plants, in an effort to produce what the perhistoric Indian happened upon accidentally, have so far failed, according to Dr. Morley.

When nomadic peoples first began to grow their food and store it, instead of going out to hunt each day's rations, or pick them in the convenient forests, they had to settle down near the fields, and could devote their spare-time to some of the finer arts of life. Thus civilization advanced hand-in-hand with the cultivation of corn. Archaeological excavations have shown that the most celebrated of the early civilization developed in the western hemisphere was all supported by maize. Dr. Morley showed how the decline and fall of the civilization of the Mayan empire was caused in part by the decline in the production of maize. The high cost of living, as he called it, was operating then as now.

The Mexican maize culture spread north of the Pueblo region in the southwestern United States, about four or five thousand years ago, and perhaps to the ancient Mayas, then living on the Gulf coast of Mexico, at about the same time or a little earlier, Dr. Morley said.

#### ST. THOMAS' MISSION FOR THE DEAF

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.  
Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.  
Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher.  
Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.  
Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.  
Woman's Guild, first Wednesdays, 2:00 P.M.  
Lectures, Third Sundays, 7:30 P.M.  
Socials, Fourth Saturdays, 8:00 P.M.  
Special services, lectures, socials and other events indicated on annual program card and duly announced.

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The following corporations are outstandingly the greatest in varied industries in point of rendering public service or manufacturing essential staples. They have shown consistent and remarkable growth in expansion.  
Information gladly furnished on their records of earnings.

Pacific Mills	5½% due 1931	95
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Solvay-American Inv. Corp.	5% due 1942	99½
General Motors Acceptance Corp.	6% due 1937	100
Associated Gas & Electric Co.	5½% due 1977	95½
Missouri Pacific Railroad Co.	5% due 1977	100

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And think of the protection you've been getting all the while!  
No discrimination against deaf-mutes.

No charge for medical examination.

For full information and rates on your age write to—

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**BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23, N. F. S. D.**, meets in Brooklyn, N. Y., on the first Saturday on each month. We offer exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write: **LOUIS COHEN**, Secretary, 125 Pulaski Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

#### Manhattan Division, No. 87

**NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY OF the Deaf**, meets at the Deaf-Mutes Union League, 143 West 125th Street, New York City, first Monday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, **Max M. Lubin**, 22 Post Avenue, Inwood, New York.

#### Bronx Division, No. 92

The value of Life Insurance is the best proposition in life. Ages limited from 18 to 55 years. No red tape.  
Meets at Vasa Castle Hall, 149th Street and Walton Avenue, every first Monday of the month.  
If interested, write for information to division secretary, **Albert Lazar**, 644 Riverside Drive, New York City.

#### Hebrew Association of the Deaf, Inc.

Room 403—117 West 46th St., New York

**OBJECTS**—To unite all deaf people of the Jewish faith; to promote their religious, social and intellectual advancement and to give aid in time of need. Meets on third Sunday of each month. Room open Wednesday and Friday nights, and Sunday, all day. **Charles Sussman**, President; **Nathan Schwartz**, Secretary, 117 West 46th Street, New York City.

#### Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

143 West 125th St., New York City.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Second Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. **Marcus L. Kenner**, President; **Anthony Capelle**, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

**PAS-A-PAS CLUB**  
ORGANIZED 1922  
INCORPORATED 1921  
ROOM 307-8, 81 W. VAN BUREN STREET, CHICAGO  
Out-of-town Visitors are welcome to visit America's Deaf-Mute Premier Club.  
Stated Meetings . . . . . First Saturdays  
Chester C. Codman, President  
Frank A. Johnson, acting President  
Mrs. Wm. McGann, Secretary  
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Entertainments, Socials, Receptions  
Second and Third Saturdays  
Address all communications in care of the Club. Rooms open: Thursdays, Saturdays and Sundays.

#### Entertainment & Movies

given by the

**Order of Sir Galahad**  
of St. Ann's Church  
511 West 148th Street, New York

**Saturday, Feb. 26, 1927**  
at 8:30 P.M.

Admission, 25 cents

## FAIR

**St. Mark's Society for the Deaf of Long Island**  
(Brooklyn Guild)

**April 21, 22, 23, 1927**

**Emma Schnakenberg**  
Chairman

#### Valentine Party

OF

**St. Joseph's Alumni**

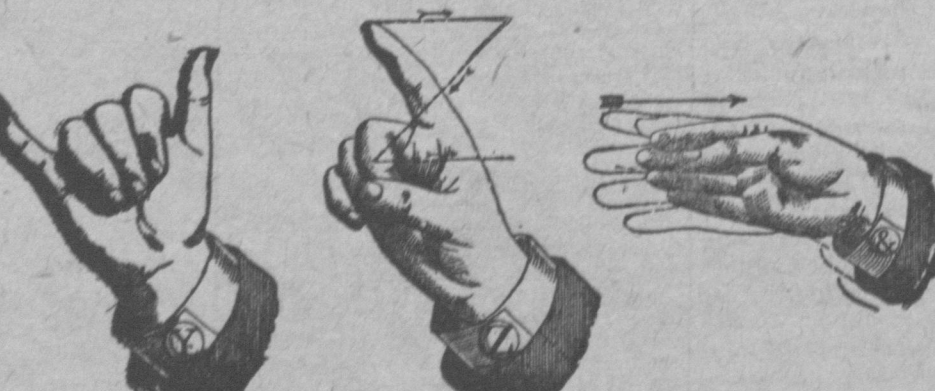
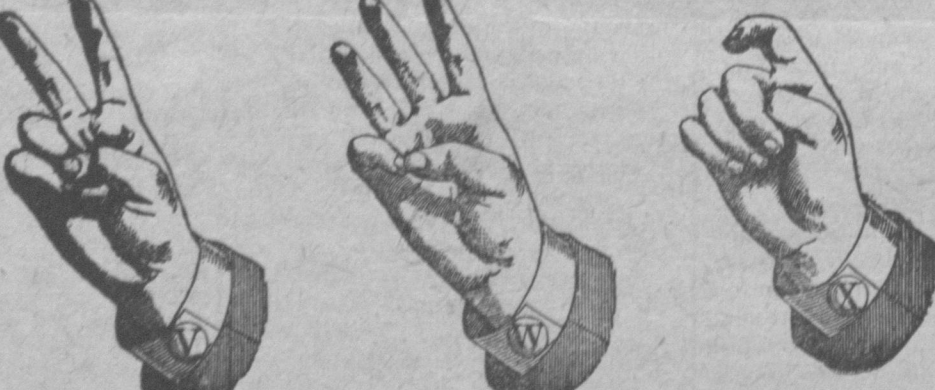
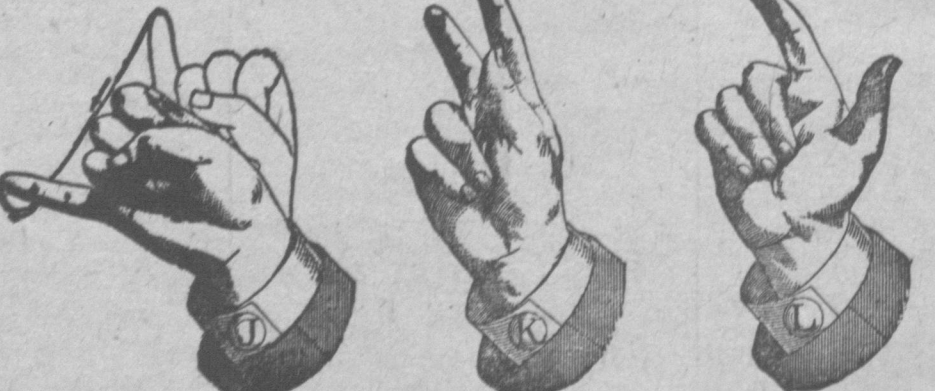
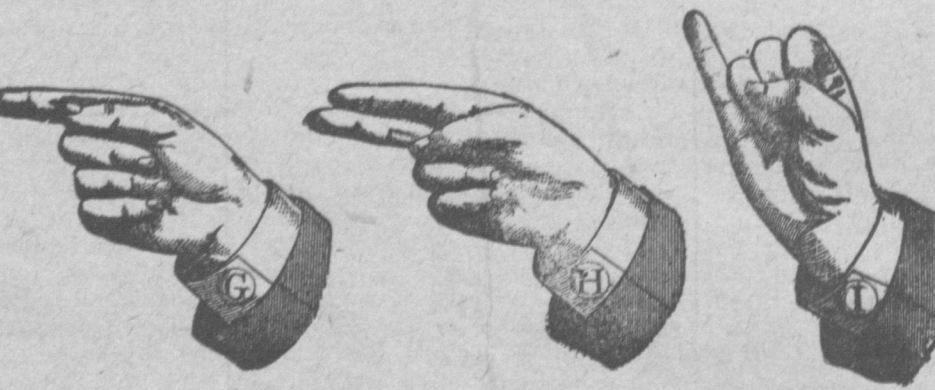
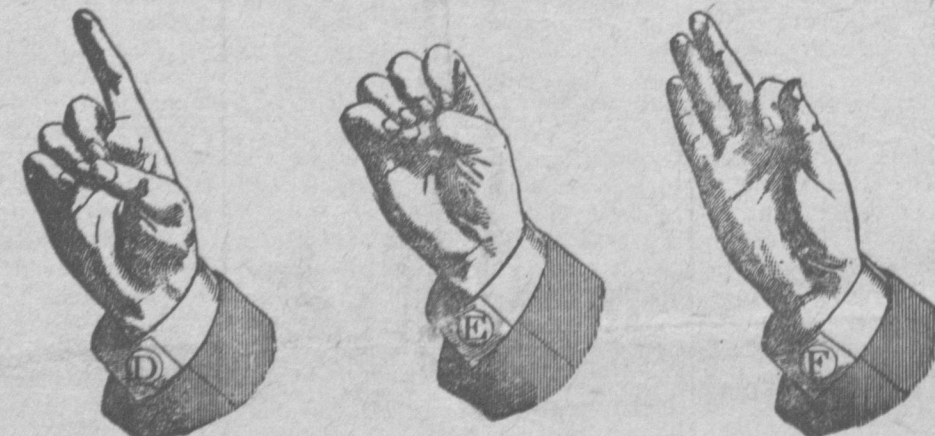
AT

**JOHNSTON BUILDING**  
Fulton and Nevins Streets  
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**SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1927**  
8:00 P.M.

Admission - - - 50c  
Prize Contests and a Good Time  
Free refreshments

## AMERICAN MANUAL ALPHABET.



On account of the conflict of dates, the dance will be held on  
**SATURDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 26th, 1927**  
Tickets already bought will be good on February 26th.

## ENTERTAINMENT & DANCE

Under auspices of

**Newark, N. J., Division 42**  
NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY OF THE DEAF

AT

**Achtel-Stetter Hotel Ball Room**

BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J.

**Saturday Evening, February 26, 1927**

Eight O'clock

ADMISSION - - ONE DOLLAR

Five Professional Dancers in Charleston, Tango, Black Bottom and several kinds of new Broadway dances.

MUSIC BY CHARLIE PORTER'S COLORED JAZZ ORCHESTRA

COMMITTEE—**Bennie Abrams**, Chairman; **F. W. Hoppaugh**, **Julius Aaron**, **C. Quigley**, **B. Doyle**, **C. Dietrich**, **G. Matzart**, **Thomas Blake**, **William Waterbury**.

## FIELD DAY

**Fanwood Athletic Association**

**May 30th, 1927**

PARTICULARS LATER

#### ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRAORDINARY

**Portland, Ore. Div. No. 41**  
N. F. S. D.

Beginning

**Saturday, November 28th**  
8 O'CLOCK P.M.

Will open a series of five Lyceum meetings, which will be held the 4th Saturday of each month, ending the 4th Saturday in March. These meetings will be the greatest hours in Deafdom, with debates, lectures and humorous renditions.

*A Real World of Entertainment in the Sign Language*

Admission, 50c. Couple, 75c  
Season Ticket, \$2.00 Couple, \$3.00

COMMITTEE IN CHARGE.—**Mr. Coats**, Chairman, **Mr. Craven** and **Mr. Riechle**.

DEAF PUBLIC WELCOME

#### Basketball Games

EVERY SUNDAY

**N. Y. Silent Whirlwind**

**L. Bradley**, **L. Allen**, **W. Ekert**,  
**Trabizo**, **C. Bradley**

VS.

**The Leading Teams**

AT

**St. Joseph's Institute Gym**

Start 3 P.M. Admission 25 Cents

DIRECTIONS—Subway marked 180 St. to West Farms (East 177th St.), thence east by Unionport Crosstown trolley to end of line. Or, Third Avenue Elevated to 180th Street, thence east by Unionport Crosstown to end of line.

#### BAZAAR and FAIR

**Jersey City Division No. 91**  
N. F. S. D.

**Saturday, April 30, 1927**

**SECOND ANNUAL MARDI GRAS**

Auspices of

**THE V. B. G. A.**

To be held on

**Saturday Evening, April 30, 1927**

AT

**AUDUBON HALL**

Bet. 165 and 166 Streets. Entrance on St. Nicholas Ave.  
Two Blocks from 168th Street Broadway Subway.

Admission - - One dollar

Cash Prize for the Best Impersonation of a Movie Star.

**CASH PRIZES FOR DANCE AND SOFT BALL CATCH CONTEST**

GIVEN BY

**Brownsville Silent A. C.**

AT

**Hebrew Educational Society**  
Hopkinson and Sutter Aves. Brooklyn, N. Y.

**Saturday, March 5, 1927**

Dancing 7:30 P.M.

Music

Admission - - - - 35c

DIRECTIONS—**I. R. T.** Take 7th Ave. New Lots train, stop at Rockaway Ave. Station. **B. M. T.** Canarsie Line, stop at Sutter Ave. and get bus at Pitkin Ave. to Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues.

**Albert Kroekel (deaf-mute)**  
703 Campe St., Egg Harbor City, N. J.

Maker of Flower Badges, Hanging Baskets, Fancy Centerpieces in All Colors and Picture Frames, Scroll Sawing, Fine Work, Reasonable Prices.  
Call and See, or Order by mail.